Pavlov's Dog

Try for the mountains Try for the mountains Cause you're already gone too long You've got to reach for high places Glide on a whirlwind You've already gone too long You've got to try for the mountains And when you cry for the mountains You've already gone too long And you can I count on you Early morning on And then you watch her go I've always offered you The things I did alone And though it's been quite some time Since I brought you home new songs If at times it seems I've wandered off to dream Pass it off as Elsie Wherever she may be